**Tongue Twisters**

\*Choose 2 to memorize and perfect (3 times, as fast as you can).

Six sick slick slim sycamore saplings.

A skunk sat on a stump and thunk the stump stunk,  
but the stump thunk the skunk stunk.

You know New York, you need New York, you know you need unique New York.

Which wristwatches are Swiss wristwatches?

Six thick thistle sticks. Six thick thistles stick.

A big black bug bit a big black bear,  
made the big black bear bleed blood.

A Tudor who tooted a flute  
tried to tutor two tooters to toot.  
Said the two to their tutor,  
"Is it harder to toot  
or to tutor two tooters to toot?"

Sam's shop stocks short spotted socks.

A flea and a fly flew up in a flue.  
Said the flea, "Let us fly!"  
Said the fly, "Let us flee!"  
So they flew through a flaw in the flue.

A noisy noise annoys an oyster.

I cannot bear to see a bear  
Bear down upon a hare.  
When bare of hair he strips the hare,  
Right there I cry, "Forbear!"

Fat frogs flying past fast.

Ruby Rugby's brother bought and brought her  
back some rubber baby-buggy bumpers.

Which witch wished which wicked wish?

Three gray geese in the green grass grazing.  
Gray were the geese and green was the grass.

Many an anemone sees an enemy anemone.

If Stu chews shoes, should Stu  
choose the shoes he chews?

Of all the felt I ever felt,  
I never felt a piece of felt  
which felt as fine as that felt felt,  
when first I felt that felt hat's felt.

Don't pamper damp scamp tramps that camp under ramp lamps.

Six shimmering sharks sharply striking shins.

I thought a thought.  
But the thought I thought wasn't the thought  
I thought I thought.

Betty and Bob brought back blue balloons from the big bazaar.

The seething seas ceaseth  
and twiceth the seething seas sufficeth us.

Give me the gift of a grip top sock:  
a drip-drape, ship-shape, tip-top sock.

While we were walking, we were watching window washers  
wash Washington's windows with warm washing water.

The crow flew over the river  
with a lump of raw liver.

Cedar shingles should be shaved and saved.

Amidst the mists and coldest frosts,  
with stoutest wrists and loudest boasts,  
he thrusts his fist against the posts  
and still insists he sees the ghosts.

Can you imagine an imaginary menagerie manager  
imagining managing an imaginary menagerie?